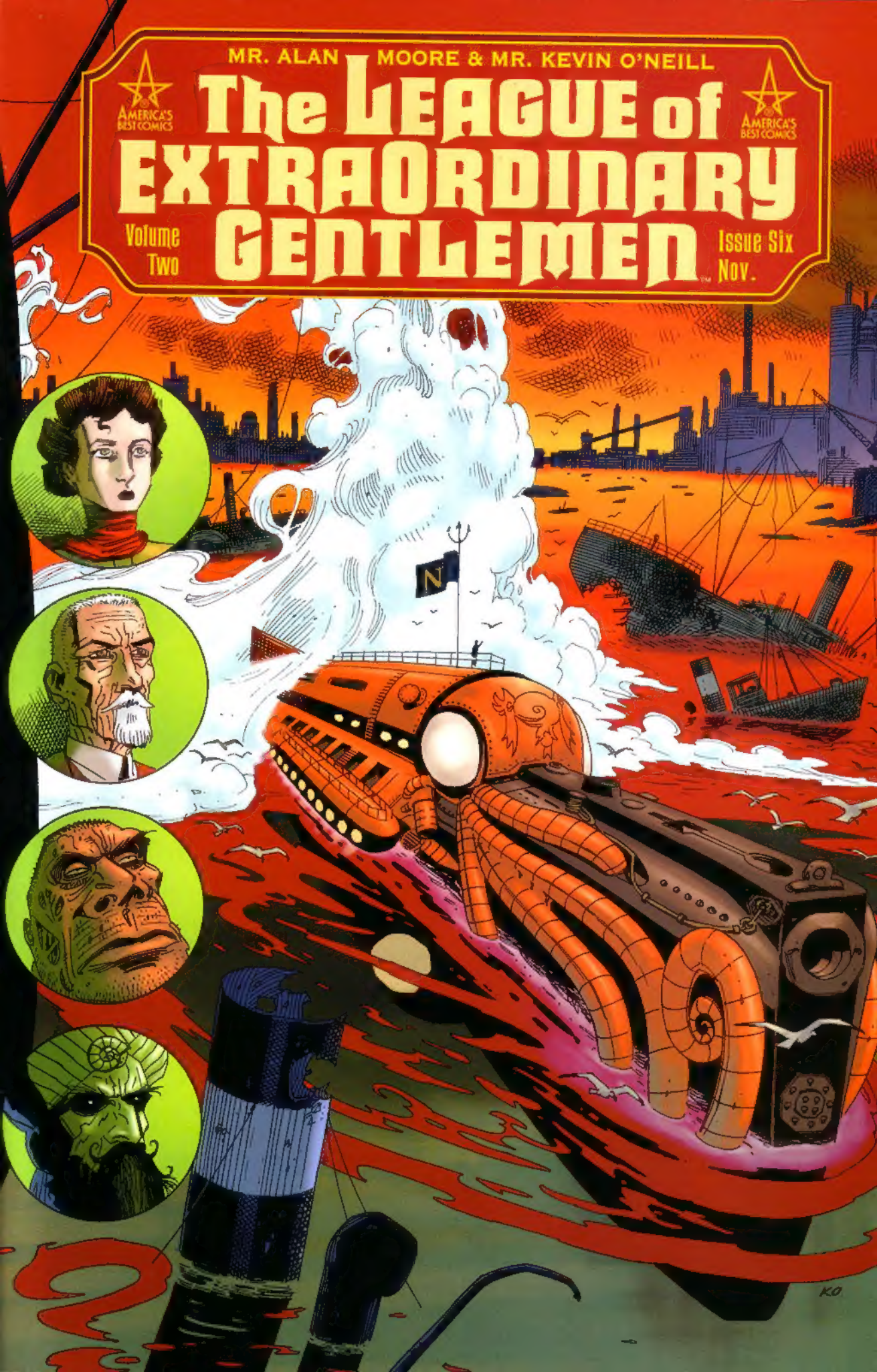
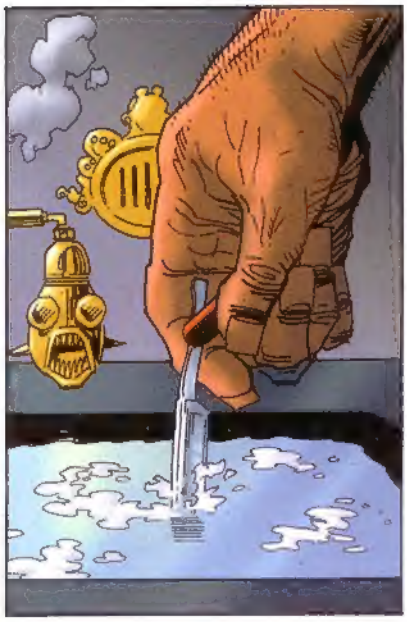
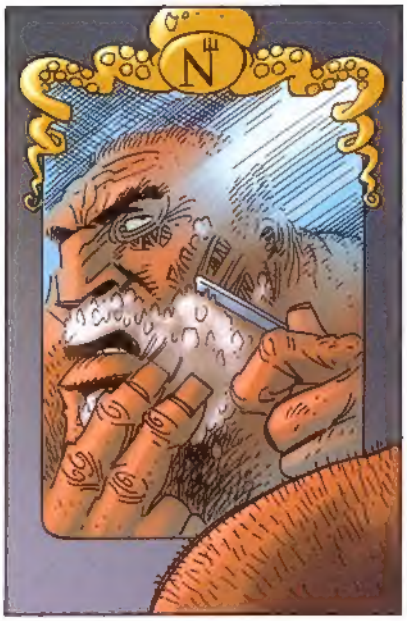
MR. ALAN MOORE & MR. KEVIN O'NEILL






N

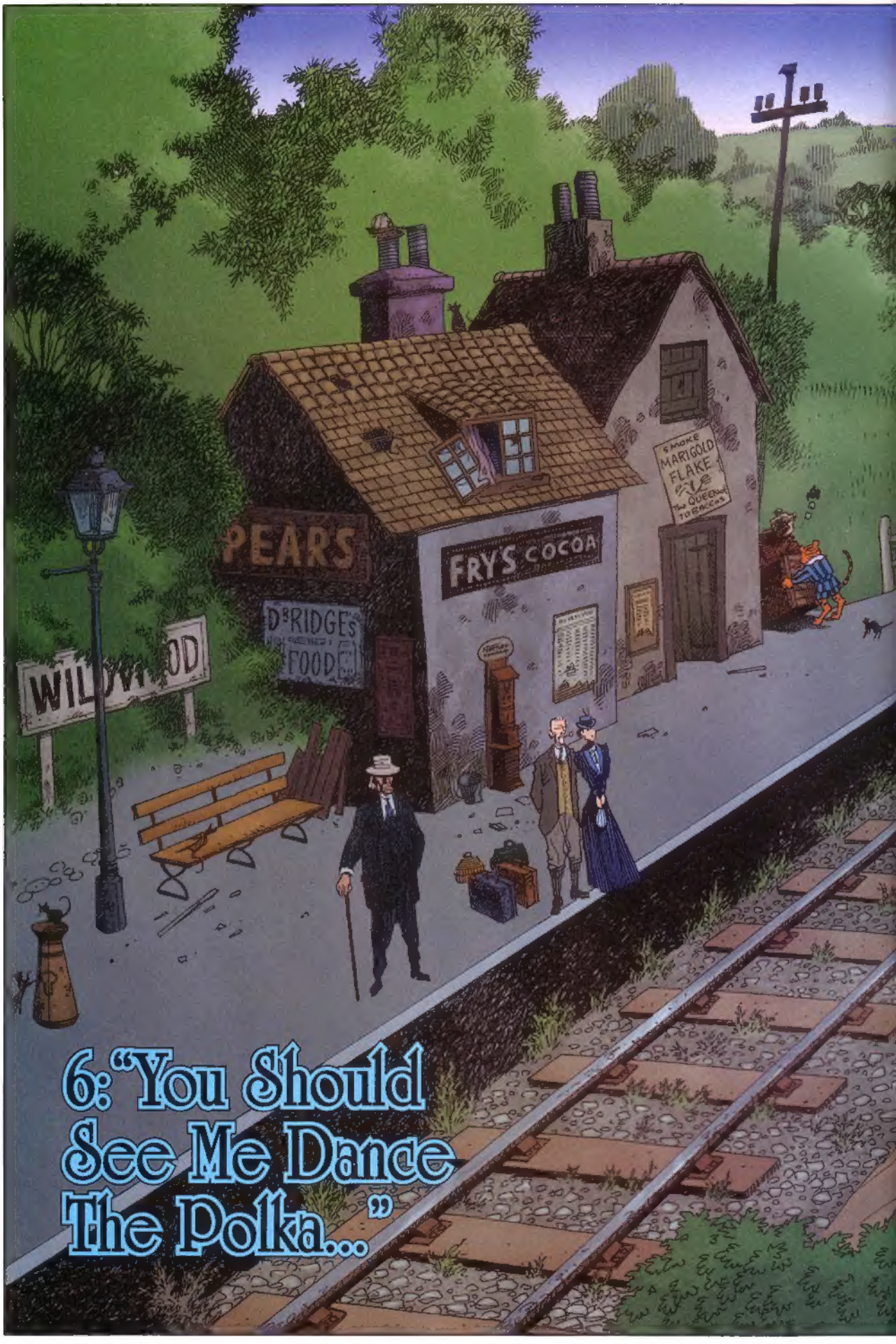
Huhh.
WELL, NOW.
IT IS YOU?
IS THAT YOU, DEATH?

YOU CAN COME OUT, YOU KNOW? NO NEED TO BE SHY.
ACTUALLY, I'VE BEEN RATHER LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU.

MORE THAN YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING ME, I'LL WARRANT.
HUHUHUHN.

♩♫♩...

...♫♪♩...



6: "You Should See Me Dance The Polka..."

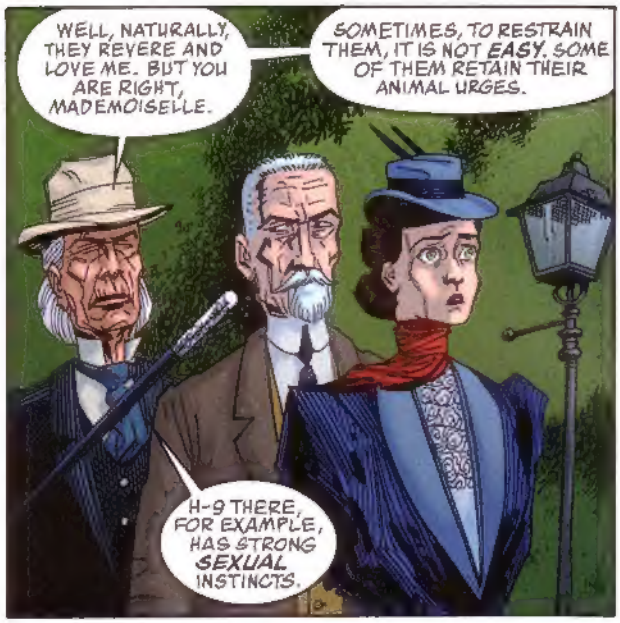
SO, YOU SAY THERE WILL BE A TRAIN...?
I--I BELIEVE SO. OUR LANDLADY'S BROTHER CYCLED TO COCKING YESTERDAY EVENING AND SENT A TELEGRAM TO LONDON FOR US.
I IMAGINE THEY'LL ARRANGE A SPECIAL SERVICE.

I IMAGINE SO. AND I AM SURE THAT THEY WILL BE MOST CAREFUL WITH OUR CARGO.
HUH. SO THAT'S WHAT MILITARY INTELLIGENCE SENT US HERE FOR, IS IT? "H-142?"
ANOTHER OF YOUR GHASTLY HYBRIDS...

ONE OF MY HYBRIDS, CERTAINLY. IT DISAPPOINTS ME THAT YOU FIND MY MARVELLOUS CHILDREN GHASTLY.
AS TIMES CHANGE, SO, TOO, SHALL OUR DEFINITION OF THE HUMAN. YOU WILL SEE.
IS IT SEDATED, INSIDE THAT CRATE?

6: "You Should See Me Dance The Polka..."

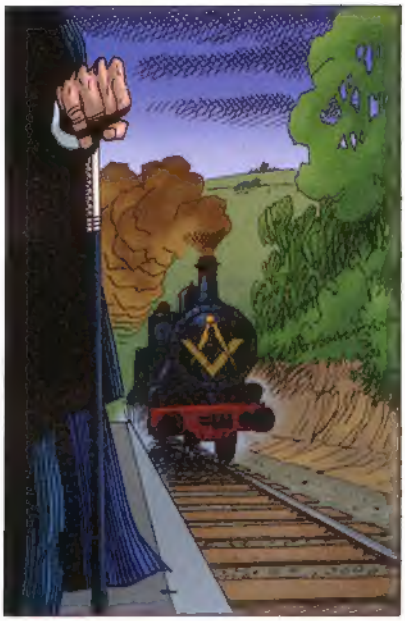
IT SLEEPS, AFTER ITS FASHION.
WHEN IT WAKES, IT WILL PERFORM THE TASK OUR MASTERS HAVE IN MIND FOR IT.
I'M AMAZED, DR. MOREAU, AT HOW YOU KEEP YOUR... CHILDREN ...HIDDEN HERE, AND UNDER CONTROL.


WELL, NATURALLY, THEY REVERE AND LOVE ME. BUT YOU ARE RIGHT, MADEMOISELLE.
SOMETIMES, TO RESTRAIN THEM, IT IS NOT EASY. SOME OF THEM RETAIN THEIR ANIMAL URGES.
H-9 THERE, FOR EXAMPLE, HAS STRONG SEXUAL INSTINCTS.

WHEN I HAVE PAIRS OF THEM ALL, THIS WILL NOT BE SO MUCH A PROBLEM.
AT PRESENT, THOUGH, HE CAN BECOME FRUSTRATED, AND ALSO AGGRESSIVE.
LUCKILY, A GYPSY WOMAN LIVES NEARBY, WHO CAN PLACATE HIM.

YOU... YOU MEAN WITH HERBS, PERHAPS, OR...?
NO, MADEMOISELLE. I MEAN THAT FOR A SUBSTANTIAL SUM OF MONEY, SHE WILL HAVE CONGRESS WITH HIM.
SHE IS A ROBUST WOMAN, I UNDERSTAND, THOUGH OF MATURE YEARS.

IN FACT, IF I RECALL CORRECTLY, I BELIEVE I HEARD SHE WAS A GRANDMOTHER.
AH. THAT SOUNDS LIKE OUR TRAIN.
H-9? H-14? PLEASE CONCEAL YOURSELVES.



YOU'RE MURRAY?
MISS MURRAY. YES. THE OBJECT YOU'RE HERE TO RETRIEVE IS OVER THERE.
PLEASE HANDLE IT CAREFULLY.

RIGHT. ALL PACKED, THEN.
COME ON, MINA. WE'D BEST BE GETTING ABOARD.

YES.
GOODBYE, DR. MOREAU. I HOPE YOU WILL NOT LACK FOR *HUMAN* COMPANY, AFTER WE HAVE GONE.
I AM GRATEFUL FOR YOUR CONCERN, MADEMOISELLE, BUT YOU NEED NOT WORRY.
I'VE A NEPHEW, WHO SOMETIMES VISITS.

AN ARTIST LIVING ABROAD, SOMETIMES HE COMES UP HERE AND PAINTS MY "*CHIMERAE*," AS HE CALLS THEM.
I TELL HIM, "GUSTAVE, YOUR WORK IS EXCELLENT, IF ONLY YOU WOULD *FINISH* IT!"
AH, WELL. YOUR TRAIN AWAITS.

MY GOD, ALLAN.
MY GOD.
WHAT A NEST OF HORRORS.

COULDN'T AGREE MORE.
WHAT SORT OF NIGHTMARE IS INSIDE THAT *CRATE*, DO YOU SUPPOSE?
H-142? I DON'T KNOW. SOMETHING DREADFUL, TO REPEL THE *INVADERS*?

WHAT, LIKE, I DON'T KNOW, A HYBRID *DRAGON* OR SOMETHING? FIERY BREATH AGAINST THAT *HEAT-RAY* DEVICE?
PERHAPS. ALTHOUGH THE CRATE'S RATHER *SMALL*...

YES. AND NOT PARTICULARLY *HEAVY*, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT.
AH, WELL. PRESUMABLY LONDON KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY'RE *GETTING*.
MM.
LET'S HOPE SO.

MR. BOND.
MISS MURRAY, MR. QUATERMAIN.
Y-YOU HAVE H-142? THE SPECIMEN HAS ARRIVED SAFELY, WITHOUT DAMAGE?

WELL ... YES. I MEAN, I ASSUME SO...
THANK GOD.
IT'S ALL RIGHT! THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOOT US!
I REPEAT, THEY'RE ALL RIGHT!

SHOOT US? WHAT...?
IT'S NOTHING THAT NEED CONCERN YOU.
COME ON. LET'S GET THAT FREIGHT CAR UNLOADED, AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, BE CAREFUL!

BOND, WHAT'S GOING ON?
WATERLOO'S DESERTED, EXCEPT FOR YOUR SPECIAL SERVICES PEOPLE...
SO IS LONDON.
TIME'S RUNNING OUT, MR. QUATERMAIN. PLEASE EXCUSE ME.

That's it. Easy does it.
NOW, GET THE BLOODY THING OVER TO WESTMINSTER. AND WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T DROP IT!

WHAT S IT, BOND? YOU *KNOW*, DON'T YOU? YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT *CRATE*...

YES. .T'S THE ANSWER TO LONDON'S *PRAYERS*, MR. QUATERMAIN. AND *STRAW*, I HOPE. *LOTS* OF STRAW.

AS FOR YOU TWO, YOU'RE TO COME WITH ME WE'LL BE JOINING YOUR COLLEAGUES AT LONDON BRIDGE

WHY LONDON BRIDGE? IS THE NALT..US THERE?

NO, THAT'S STILL TRAPPED AT WAPP.NG

LONDON BRIDGE S WHERE THE *TRIPODS* ARE MASSED.

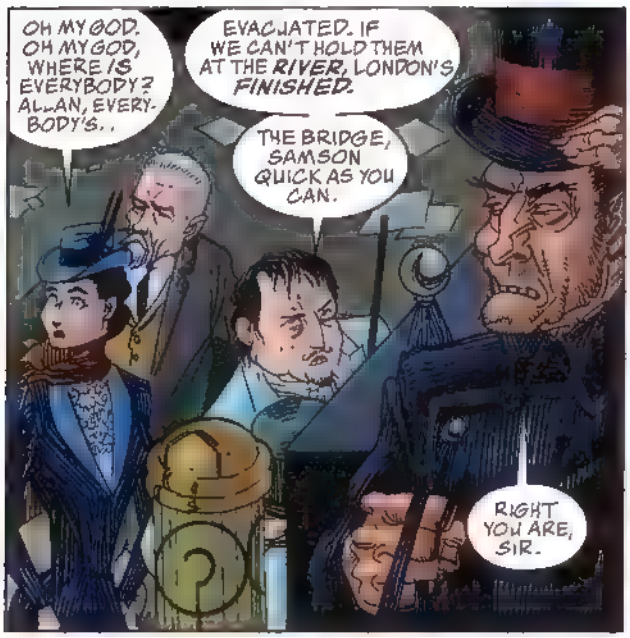
TR PODS? YOU MEAN THE *MILKING STOOLS* ALLAN SAW?

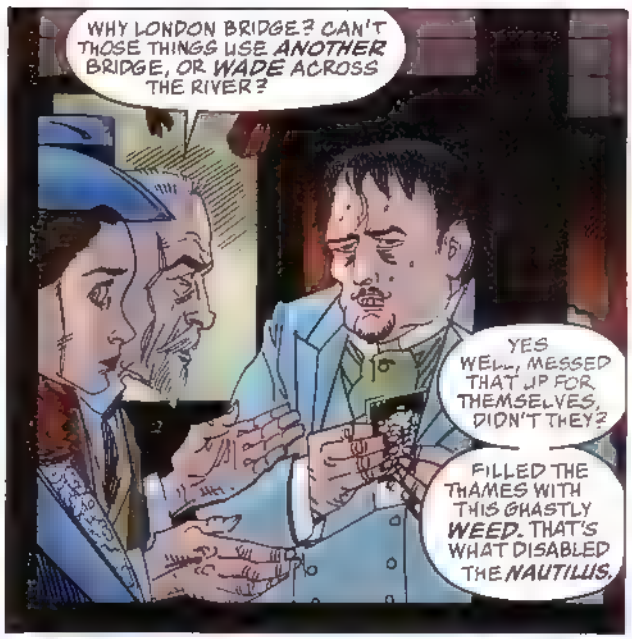
YES. SO FAR, WE'VE HELD THEM IN SOUTH LONDON, EXCEPT ONE THAT LANDED AT PRIMROSE HILL.

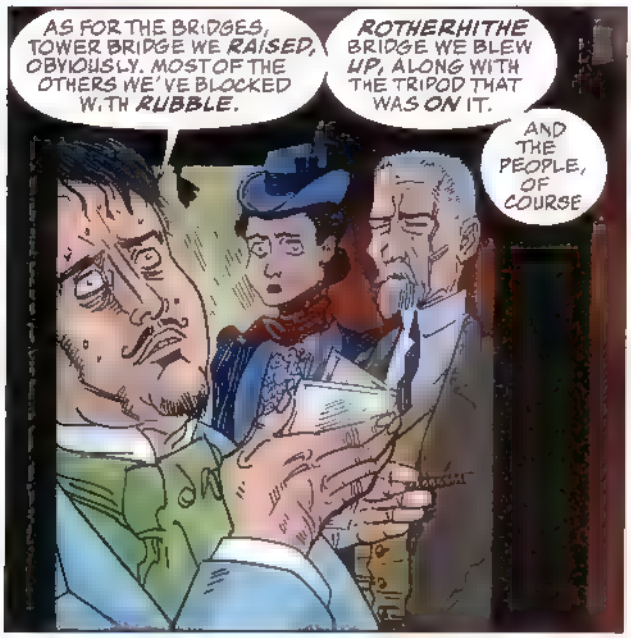
THAT ONE WAS SEEMINGLY NTENDED AS A MAJOR MANU-FACTURING BASE, BUT LUCKILY WE INCINERATED IT IN ITS *CRATER*.

AH, WELL, HERE S OUR TRANSPORT

Fryspur's Cocoa


OH MY GOD. OH MY GOD, WHERE IS EVERYBODY? ALLAN, EVERYBODY'S..
EVACUATED. IF WE CAN'T HOLD THEM AT THE RIVER, LONDON'S FINISHED.
THE BRIDGE, SAMSON QUICK AS YOU CAN.
RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR.


WHY LONDON BRIDGE? CAN'T THOSE THINGS USE ANOTHER BRIDGE, OR WADE ACROSS THE RIVER?
YES WELL, MESSED THAT UP FOR THEMSELVES, DIDN'T THEY?
FILLED THE THAMES WITH THIS GHASTLY WEED. THAT'S WHAT DISABLED THE NAUTILUS.


AS FOR THE BRIDGES, TOWER BRIDGE WE RAISED, OBVIOUSLY. MOST OF THE OTHERS WE'VE BLOCKED WITH RUBBLE.
ROTHERHITHE BRIDGE WE BLEW UP, ALONG WITH THE TRIPOD THAT WAS ON IT.
AND THE PEOPLE, OF COURSE

BOND, LISTEN .. THAT HORDE OF MONSTERS MOREAU'S CREATING ..
AH. YOU MET HIS PLAYMATES, DID YOU?
THEY'RE NOT IMPORTANT. MERELY AN ECCENTRIC HOBBY WE TOLERATE.

W-WE D ASSUMED THEY WERE HIS GOVERNMENT PROJECT...
REALLY?
WHY WOULD WE NEED SUBHUMAN BRUTES WHO'VE BARELY MASTERED ENGLISH WHEN WE ALREADY HAVE SOLDIERS?

NO, IT'S THE H-140 SERIES WE'RE INTERESTED IN.
IF THE REST BECOME A PROBLEM, WE'LL PROBABLY EUTHANISE THEM.
SAMSON? HERE WILL DO

HALT

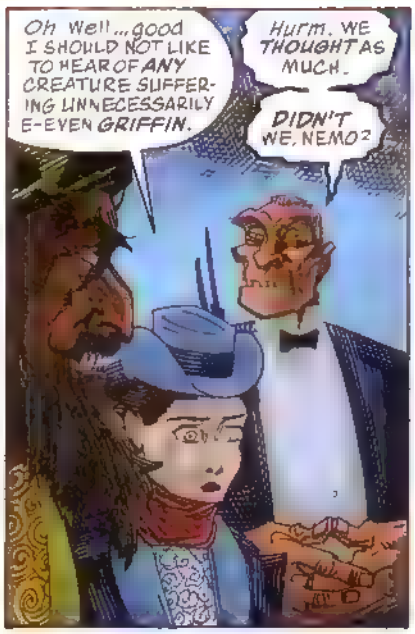
BUT I MEAN IF THE HYBRID ANIMALS AREN'T IMPORTANT, THEN...
THEN WHAT WAS H-142? WHAT WAS IN THAT CRATE?
THAT ISN'T YOUR CONCERN
NOW HURRY! YOUR COLLEAGUES ARE WAITING BY THE BRIDGE-MOUTH FORTIFICATIONS.

CAPTAIN. A-AND EDWARD. IT IS A GREAT RELIEF TO SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN.
FOR US, ALSO. YOU HAVE BROUGHT THIS THING THAT WILL SAVE LONDON.
YES. THEY HAVE. IT'S AT WESTMINSTER, BEING PREPARED FOR DELIVERY...

... AND UNTIL IT'S READY, WE MUST KEEP THE INVADERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE THAMES.
HOLD ON. DELIVERY? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
BOND, THEIR MACHINES WILL CROSS SOON.
Oh, God ALLAN! COME AND LOOK!

THIS RED MUCK HAS DISABLED MY NAUTILUS...
Huh PROBABLY INTENTIONALLY. THAT TRAITOR GRIFFIN PROBABLY SUGGESTED IT.
YES, WELL, WE NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.

Why? What do you mean?
GRIFFIN IS DEAD, THAT VILE MONSTER..
I ATTENDED TO HIS END. PLEASE BE REASSURED THAT IT WAS COMFORTABLE.


Oh Well...good I SHOULD NOT LIKE TO HEAR OF ANY CREATURE SUFFERING UNNECESSARILY E-EVEN GRIFFIN.
Hurm. WE THOUGHT AS MUCH.
DIDN'T WE, NEMO?

SPAWN OF A WHORE! YOU--
LOOK, CAN'T YOU TRY BEING PROFESSIONALS? IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?
NEMO WAS RIGHT THEY'LL CROSS SOON.

WHY HAVEN'T THEY ALREADY?
TH-THEY MUST THINK WE HAVE ARTILLERY HERE, EVEN THOUGH WE HAVEN'T.
THEY BURNED IT ALL. SOON, THEY'LL REALIZE THAT.

YES, THEN THEY WILL CROSS. WE CANNOT STOP THEM
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, DARKIE.
I'LL BET I COULD GIVE THEM A SURPRISE OR TWO.

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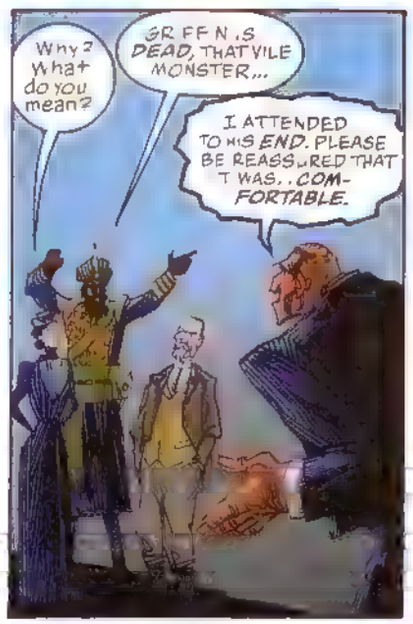
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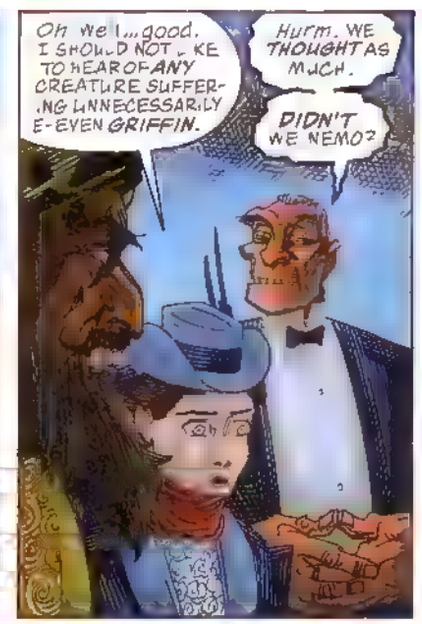
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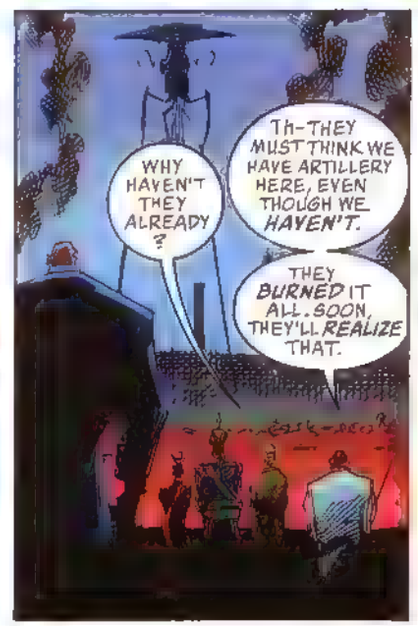
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YES, THEN THEY WILL CROSS. WE CANNOT STOP THEM.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, DARKIE
I'LL BET I COULD GIVE THEM A SURPRISE OR TWO.

HYDE, COME ON! EVEN YOU... I MEAN, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS?
WHY NOT?
I MEAN, WHAT ARE THEY? IT'S JUST A COPPER BOILER ON STILTS.
AND INSIDE THAT, THERE'S JUST A USELESS, WHEEZING BLANCMANGE.

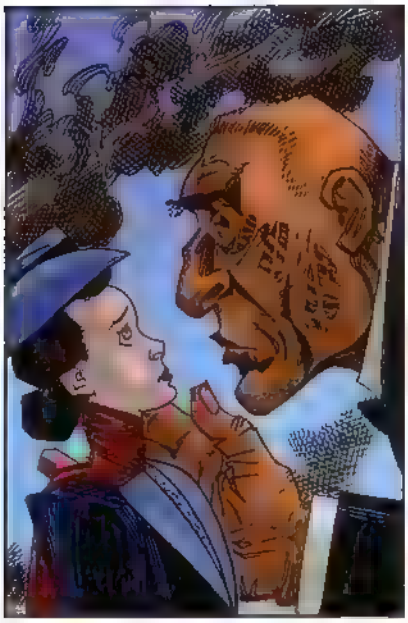
EDWARD, ANYTHING SETTING FOOT IN THEIR SIGHT-LINE WILL BE INCINERATED...
Huhur. WHAT, AND THAT'S SUPPOSED TO PUT ME OFF, IS IT?
LOOK, THINKING ABOUT IT, WHAT ALTERNATIVES DO WE HAVE? ANYTHING TO HOLD THE BRIDGE...

THAT'S RIGHT. IF THEY CROSS, ALL OF US FREAKS WILL HAVE OUT-LIVED OUR USEFULNESS, eh, BOND?
LOOK, WE JUST NEED TO BUY TIME UNTIL H-142 IS DE-LIVERED.
EDWARD, I CAN'T ALLOW THIS YOU'LL BE KILLED.

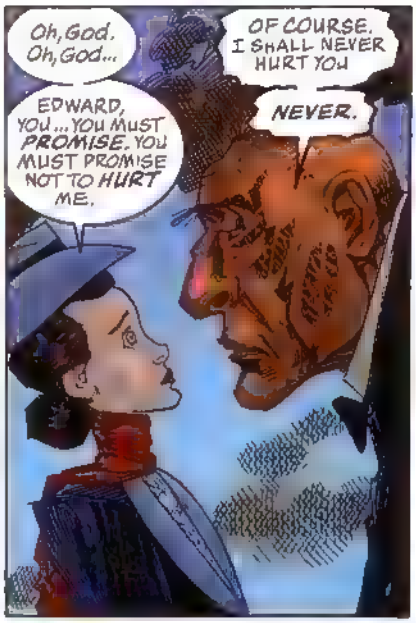
YES, I SUPPOSE I SHALL.
AND ENDING UP LOOKING RATHER NOBLE, WHEN ALL I REALLY WANT IS TO SLAUGHTER SOMETHING, eh?
MISS MURRAY, BEFORE I GO, WOULD YOU ALLOW ME THE HONOUR OF A KISS?

M'na...
Oh, EDWARD
O-OF COURSE.
OF COURSE I WOULD

Ah.
Ah, God. THANK YOU.
THANK YOU



E-Edward, I...
NO. NO, PLEASE ONE OTHER THING, THEN I'LL ASK NOTHING MORE
WOULD YOU ALLOW ME TO TOUCH YOUR BREAST?

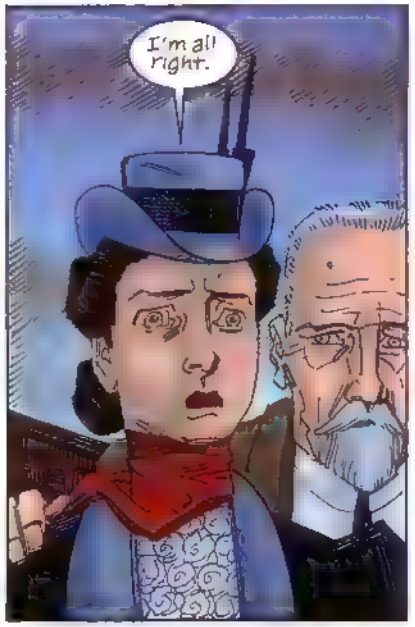

Oh, God. Oh, God...
OF COURSE. I SHALL NEVER HURT YOU
EDWARD, YOU... YOU MUST PROMISE. YOU MUST PROMISE NOT TO HURT ME.
NEVER.

Oh. IT'S THUNDERING. SO FAST...
So very fast.

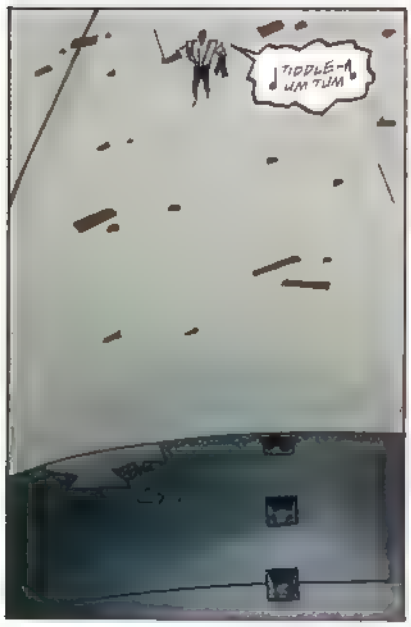
Ohh.
I WAS RIGHT, THEN, ABOUT THIS WORLD
ALWAYS I KNEW THAT HEAVEN WOULD BE THE CRUELEST OF PLACES
FAREWELL, MY PERFECT MINA.

♫ TIDDLE-UM TUM-TUM, TA TUM-TUM... ♫

♩ ..tiddle um-tum, tiddle um-TUM... ♪
Mina.
It's all right, Allan


I'm all right.

YOU SHOULD SEE ME DANCE THE POLKA
YOU SHOULD SEE ME COVER THE GROUND


TIDDLE-UM TUM

YOU SHOULD SEE MY COAT TAILS FLYING...

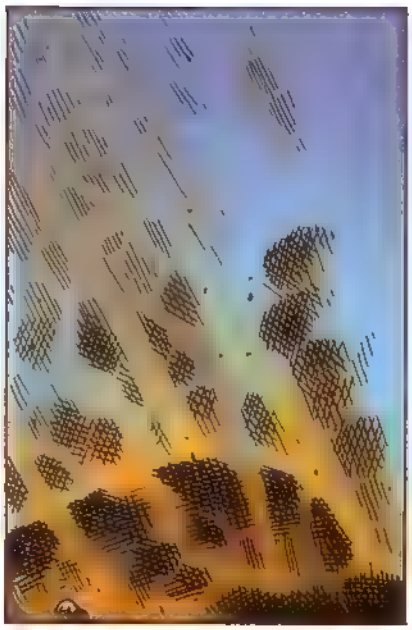
...AS I JUMP MY PARTNER 'ROUND

WHEN THE BAND COMMENCES PLAYING.

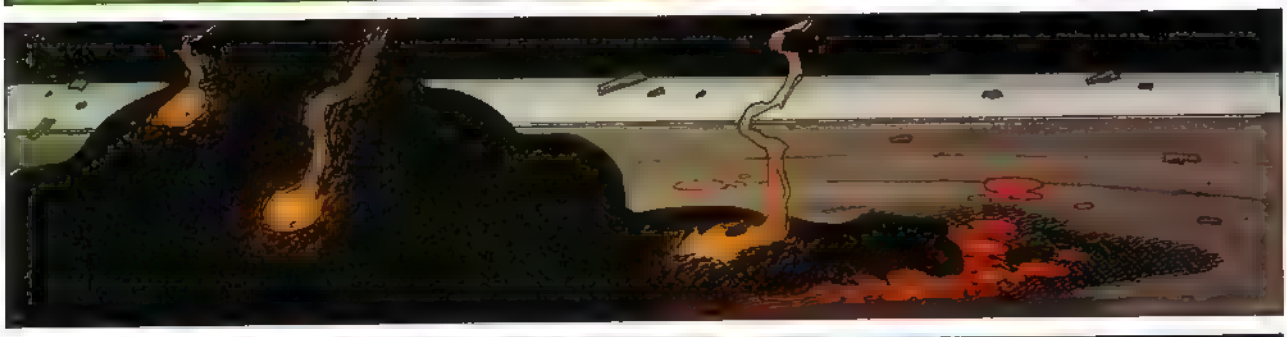
...MY FEET BEGIN TO GO...

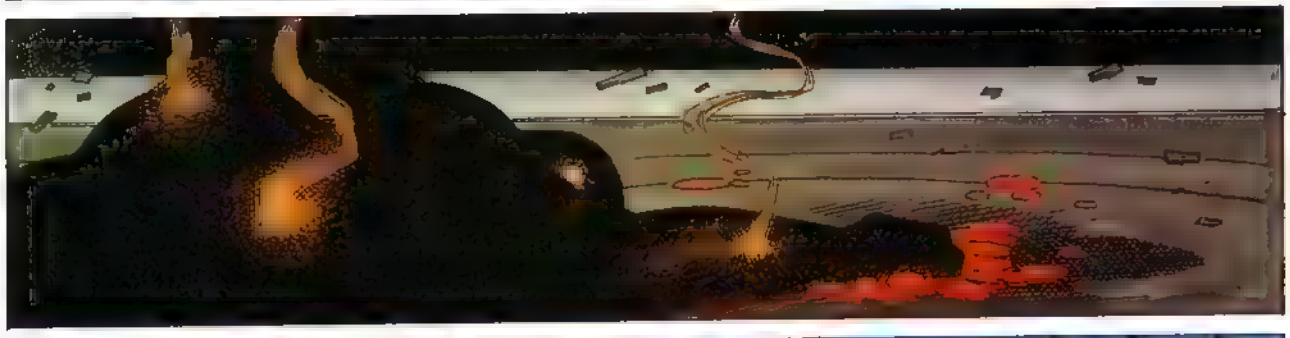
...FOR A ROLLICKING ROMPING POLKA IS THE JOLLIEST FUN...

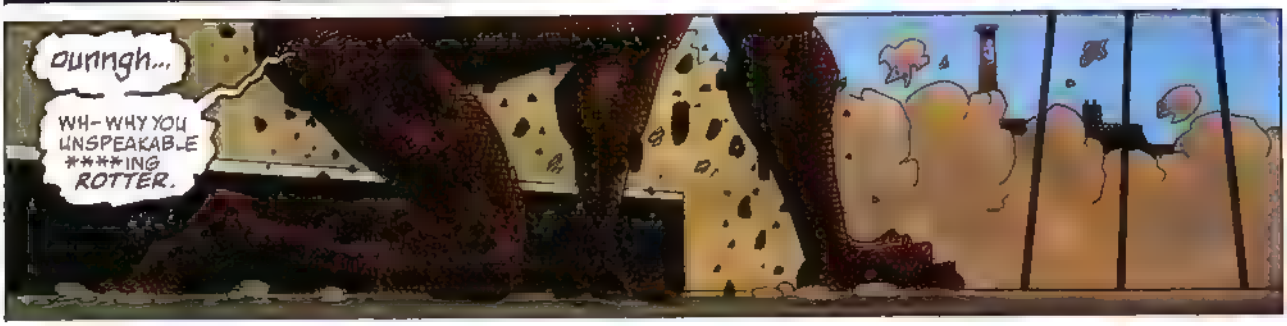
...I--

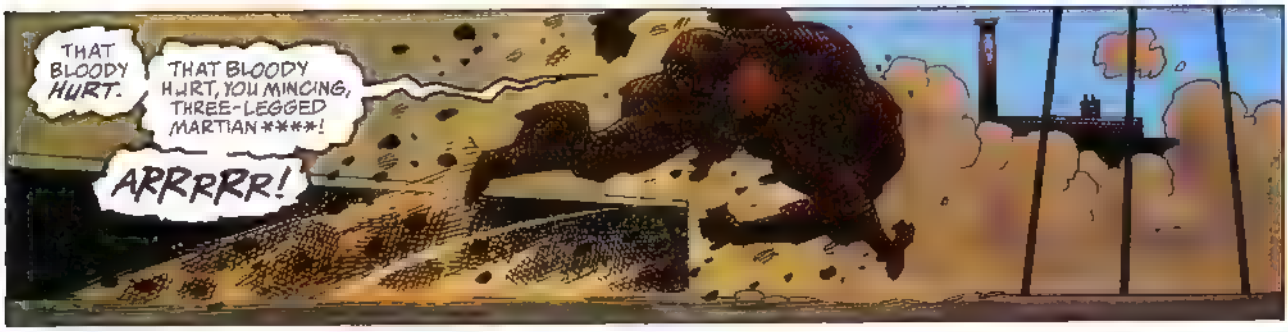


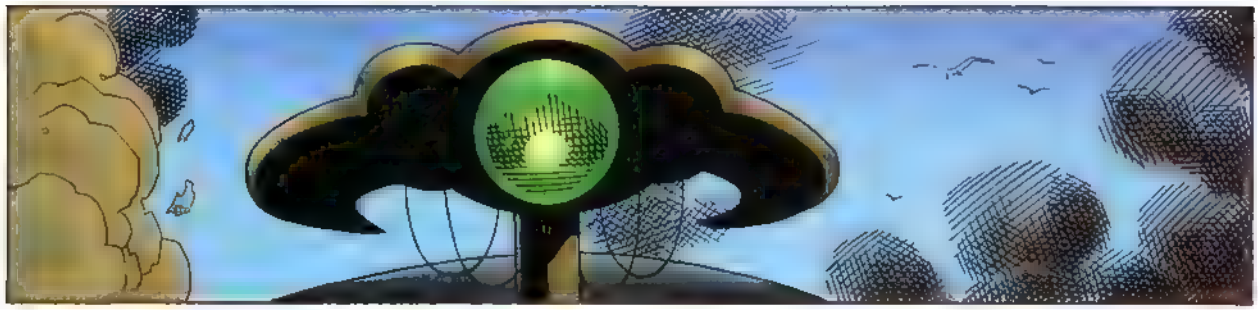
Oh GOD! Oh GOD, IT GOT HIM! THE HEAT-DEVICE GOT H.M!
THEN WE'RE DEAD
THEY WON'T HAVE H-142 READY YET...

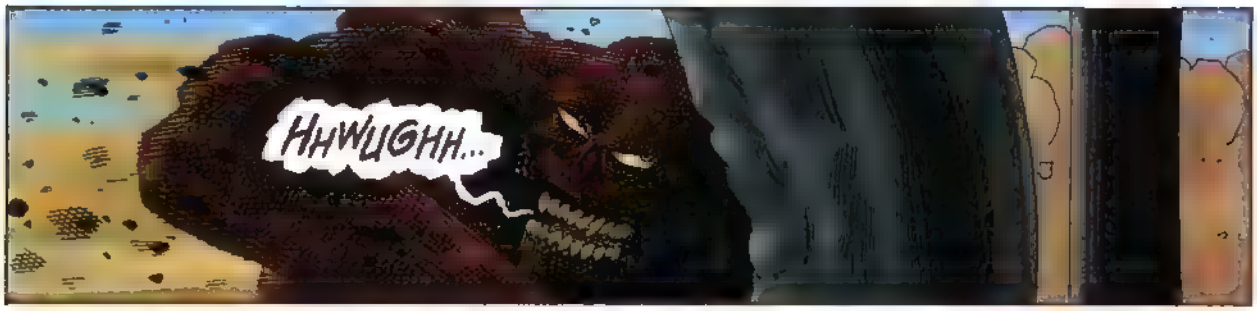


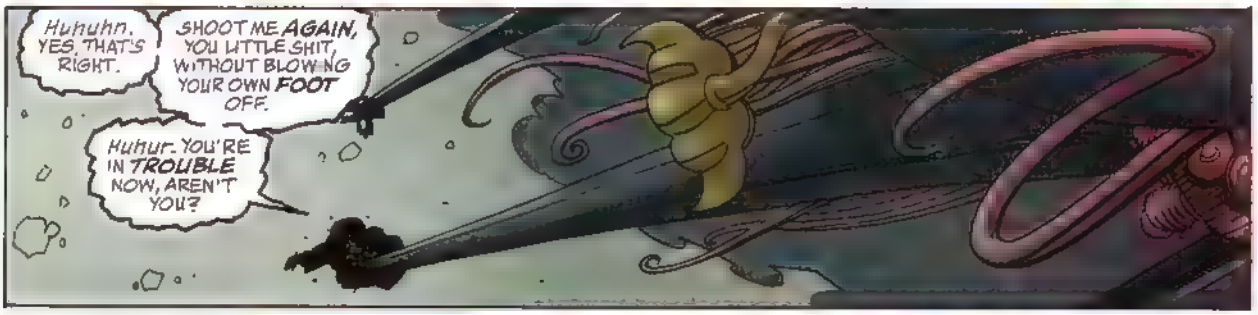


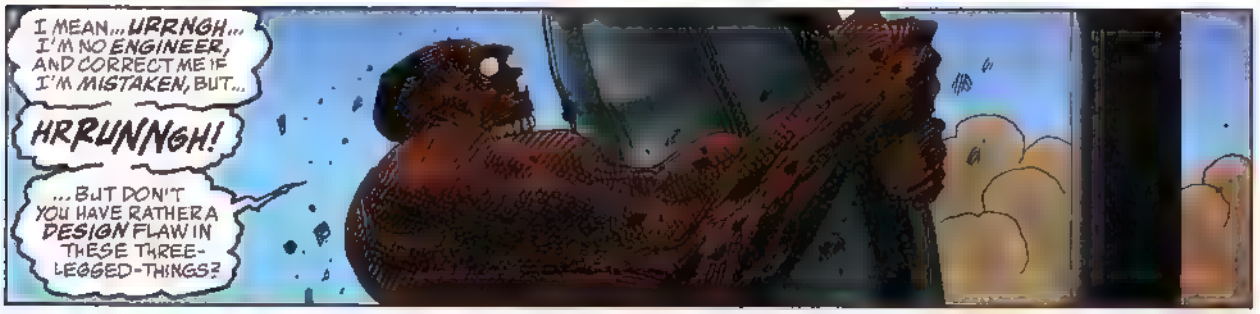

ounngh...
WH-WHY YOU UNSPEAKABLE ****ING ROTTER.


THAT BLOODY HURT.
THAT BLOODY HURT, YOU MINCING, THREE-LEGGED MARTIAN ****!
ARRRRR!

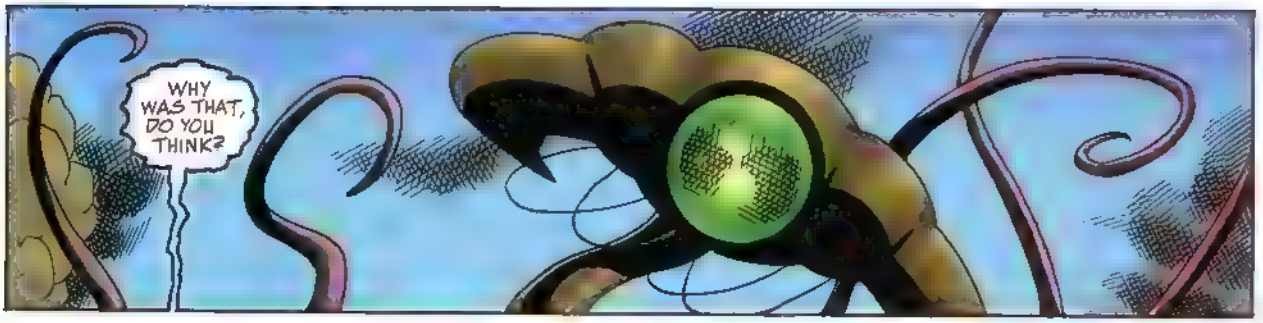



HHWUGHH...


Huhuhn. YES, THAT'S RIGHT.
SHOOT ME AGAIN, YOU LITTLE SHIT, WITHOUT BLOWING YOUR OWN FOOT OFF.
Huhur. YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, AREN'T YOU?

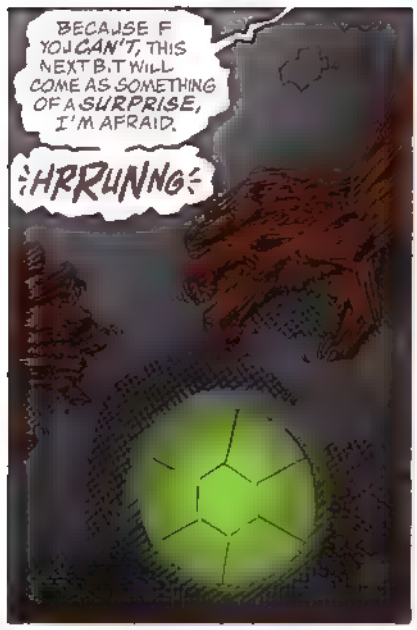

I MEAN... URRNGH... I'M NO ENGINEER, AND CORRECT ME IF I'M MISTAKEN, BUT...
HRRUNNGH!
... BUT DON'T YOU HAVE RATHER A DESIGN FLAW IN THESE THREE-LEGGED-THINGS?

NOW, DON'T GET ME WRONG: GOD CREATED A LOT OF USELESS, STUPID-LOOKING CREATURES ON THIS WORLD, TOO, BUT HE DIDN'T...
NURRRRGHH!
... HE DIDN'T SEE FIT TO MAKE ANY OF THEM THREE-LEGGED.


WHY WAS THAT, DO YOU THINK?

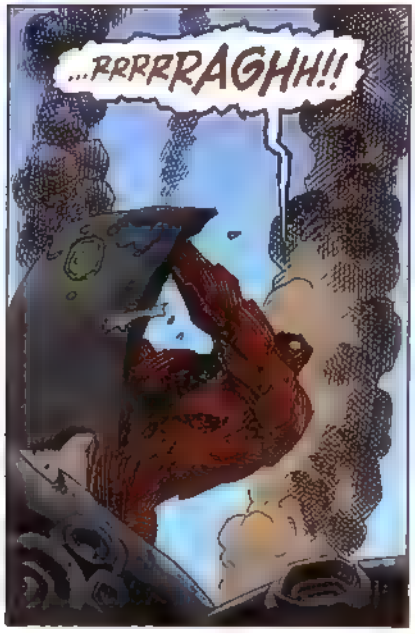
Hur, Hur.

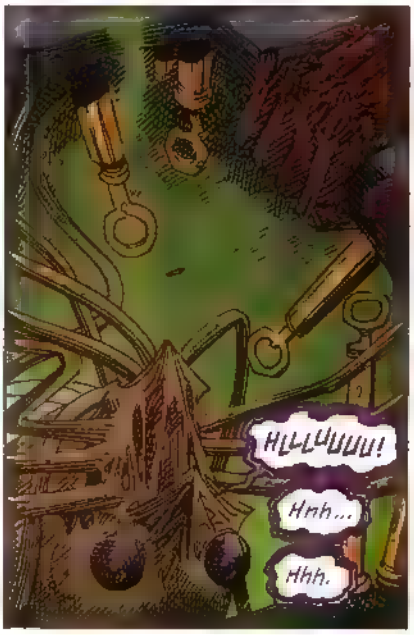
HUUUUU
HHH.
HHH


BECAUSE F YOU CAN'T, THIS NEXT B.T WILL COME AS SOMETHING OF A SURPRISE, I'M AFRAID.
HRRUNNG

...URRRRR...

...RRR...


...RRRRAGHH!!


HLLUUUU!
Hnh...
Hhh.

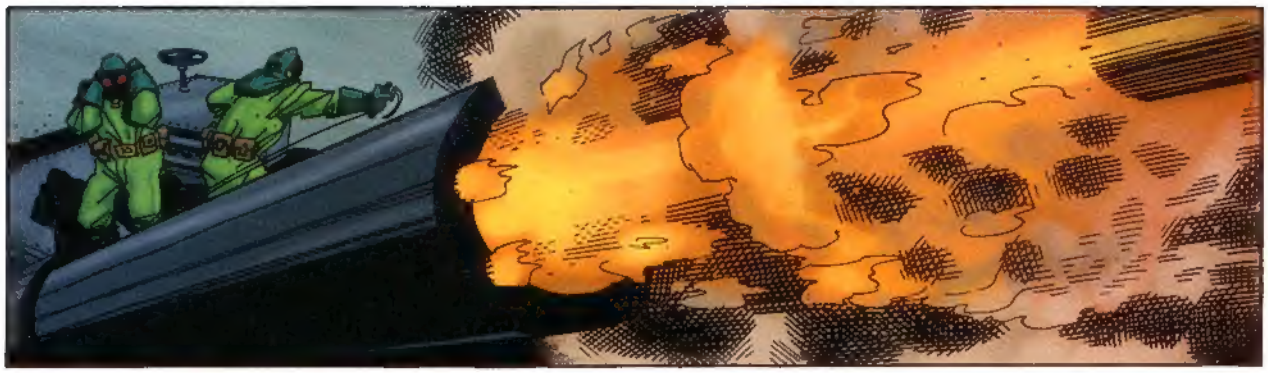
Huhurrh. HELLO, OLD CHAP
HELLO
WELCOME TO ENGLAND.

HLLUUUUUU!

choip choip choip
URRMG. THIF IF FMAFHING...
HLLUUUU...

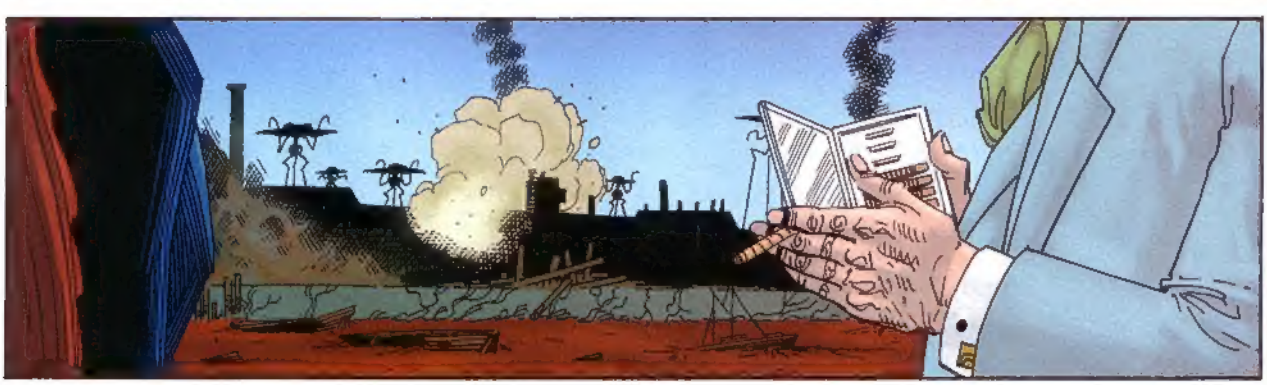
ABFOLUTELY FMAFHING.
choip choip choip

Oh NO. Oh, THAT POOR MAN...
WE... WE CANNOT KNOW WHAT FEELINGS OUR ENEMIES HAVE...
...BUT WE MAY BE CERTAIN, AT LEAST, THAT HYDE TAUGHT THEM TERROR
AND THE FALLEN TRIPOD IS BLOCKING THE BRIDGE! WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED!

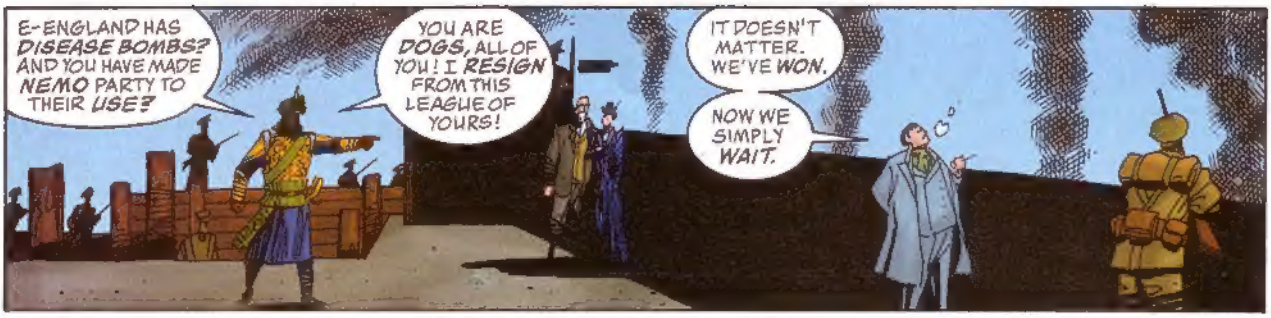


WHAT WAS THAT REPORT FROM DOWN RIVER? IT SOUNDED LIKE GUNS...
IT'S THE ARTILLERY POSITION AT WESTMINSTER. THEY'RE DELIVERING H-142 TO SOUTH LONDON.
WHAT, IN AN ARTILLERY SHELL? B-BUT ISN'T IT ONE OF MOREAU'S HYBRIDS?

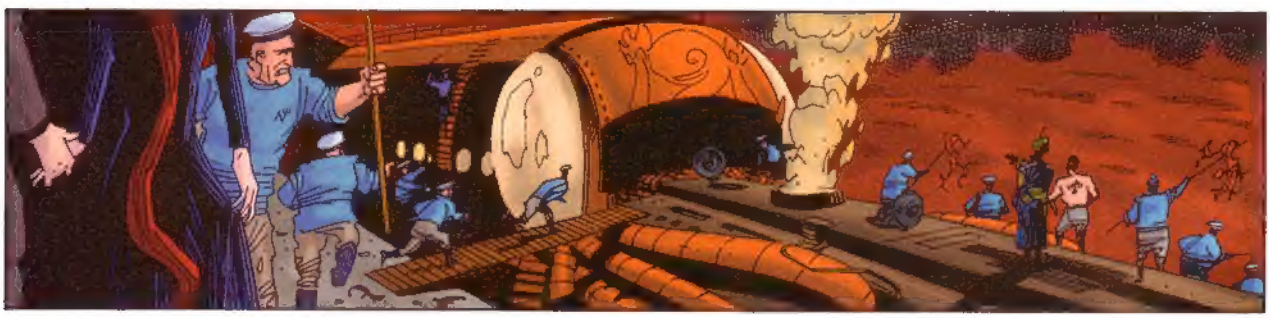
OH, YES. YES, IT'S A HYBRID ALL RIGHT.
ANTHRAX AND STREPTOCOCCUS, IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY.



A HYBRID DISEASE? WHAT IS THIS FOOL PRATTLING ABOUT?
THE PLACE WE VISITED, THERE WERE HYBRIDS. B-BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW...
BOND, THERE MUST STILL BE PEOPLE IN SOUTH LONDON!
OFFICIALLY, THE MARTIANS DIED OF THE COMMON COLD. ANY HUMANS DIED OF MARTIANS.


E-ENGLAND HAS DISEASE BOMBS? AND YOU HAVE MADE NEMO PARTY TO THEIR USE?
YOU ARE DOGS, ALL OF YOU! I RESIGN FROM THIS LEAGUE OF YOURS!
IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'VE WON.
NOW WE SIMPLY WAIT.

NEMO, PLEASE, I SWEAR WE DIDN'T KNOW...
LIARS. WHEN THIS WEED IS CLEARED, I RETURN TO MY WIFE AND CHILD ON LINCOLN ISLAND.
NEVER SEEK ME AGAIN.



SERPENTINE PARK, LONDON.
SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1898.

THE LAST OF THE WEED'S GONE, THEN, FROM THE THAMES.
Yes.
YES, I SAW THAT IN THE TIMES.

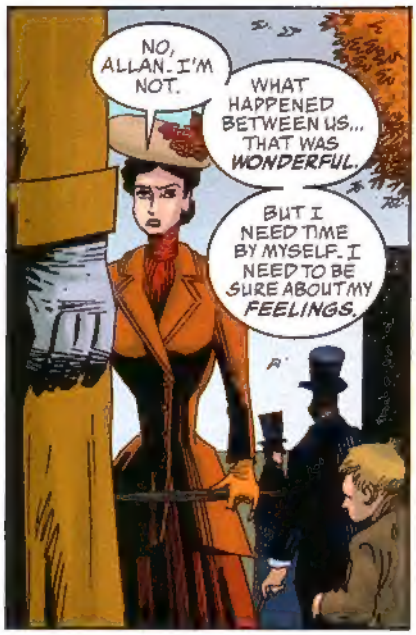
YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT NEMO, AREN'T YOU?
I'M THINKING ABOUT ALL OF THEM. NEMO, EDWARD, EVEN THAT MONSTER GRIFFIN.
OUR WHOLE BAND, WIPED AWAY.

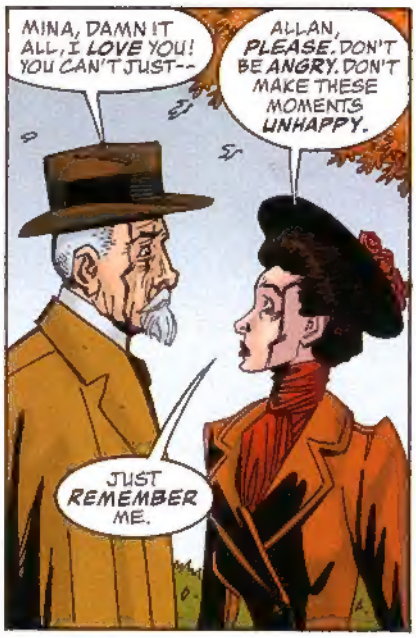
NOT ENTIRELY. AND NOT WITHOUT TRACE.
WHY, I HEAR THEY'RE PLANNING TO RENAME SERPENTINE PARK HERE AFTER HYDE.
AND AFTER ALL, THERE'S STILL US.

Oh, ALLAN...
I DON'T KNOW.
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ANYMORE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HAHHH
I MEAN I WAS SCARCELY OVER MY DIVORCE WHEN ALL THIS STARTED.
THEN THERE WAS MORIARTY. THEN THE MARTIANS...

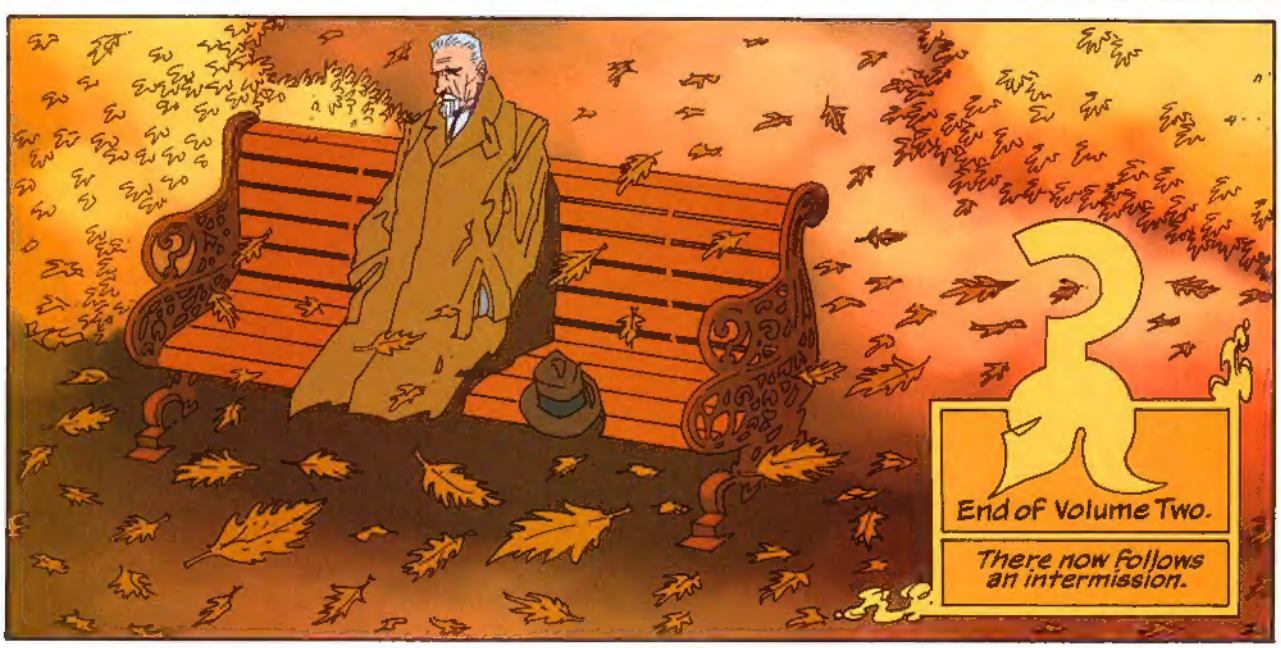
I SUPPOSE I NEED TO GET AWAY. JUST FOR A WHILE.
THERE'S A LADIES' COMMUNE IN SCOTLAND CALLED CORADINE...
MINA, YOU'RE JOKING, SURELY?


NO, ALLAN. I'M NOT.
WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US... THAT WAS WONDERFUL.
BUT I NEED TIME BY MYSELF. I NEED TO BE SURE ABOUT MY FEELINGS.


MINA, DAMN IT ALL, I LOVE YOU! YOU CAN'T JUST--
ALLAN, PLEASE. DON'T BE ANGRY. DON'T MAKE THESE MOMENTS UNHAPPY.
JUST REMEMBER ME.

MINA! MINA, WAIT!

MINA?


End of Volume Two.
There now follows an intermission.